

ANDOVER TOWNSMAN

SUPPLEMENT.

\$2.00 PER YEAR.

ANDOVER, MASS., FRIDAY, MAY 6, 1892.

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**Black as Coal;
Fast as the Hills!**

**WILL NOT FADE,
NEITHER WILL IT STAIN.**



Note this Trademark on every Pair.

The greatest success of years has been the demand for the

Gordon Dye

Hosiery. It originated in the appreciation of the

FADELESS and STAINLESS qualities of this line of hosiery, which will successfully resist perspiration and repeated washings.—Guaranteed

Not to Stain nor Crock, nor to discolor feet or clothing. Aside from the fact that the prevailing fashion calls for black hose, the large and growing demand is the best evidence that could be given of their superiority.

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It has the same sure principle of operation (capillary attraction) and simple construction (a split) that have been used by the ordinary dip pen for 5,000 years to carry the ink to the paper.

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"I find it the most satisfactory pen of its kind."
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"After eighteen months of constant use as good as ever, — a source of unsolicited satisfaction."
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Keep in mind the advantage of purchasing your wheel from a man who repairs all makes.

CANARY'S RIDE.

DAN J. CANARY, CHAMPION TRICK-BICYCLE RIDER OF THE WORLD RIDES A "VICTOR" IN ALL HIS PERFORMANCES. HE RIDES DOWN LONG FLIGHTS OF STEPS TO THE ASTONISHMENT AND DELIGHT OF CROWDS. BOTH DAN AND HIS WHEEL ARE VICTORS.

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Flogging in England.

The flogging in the army and navy during the Eighteenth century in England is appalling to think of. That carried on ashore is a subject of some obscurity. The punishment of whipping has never been taken out of the laws. Garroters and robbers who are violent are still flogged, and boys are birched. I know not when they ceased to flog men through the streets at the cart tail, nor when they left off flogging women. The practice certainly continued well into the century. In the prisons it was a common thing to flog the men. As for the severity of the laws protecting property, one illustration will suffice. What can be thought of laws which allowed the hanging of two children for stealing a purse with two shillings and a brass counter in it?

Something, however, may be said for Father Stick. He ordered everything, directed everything, superintended everything. Without him nothing was ever done, nothing could be done. Men were flogged into drill and discipline, they were flogged into obedience; boys were flogged into learning; prentices were flogged into diligence; women were flogged into virtue. Father Stick has still his disciples, but in the last century he was king.—Walter Besant in Harper's.

Curing an Otter Skin.

A full grown sea otter is from four to five feet long and perhaps a foot or more wide. When a hunter secures one he loosens the hide from the nose and head and, without cutting it lengthwise at all, he pulls the skin down over the body, the hide being so elastic that this is not a difficult job. It is then stretched over a smooth board 64 feet long, 9 inches wide at one end and 10 at the other end. Each end of this board is tapered to a point. Another board exactly the same size is then inserted, and the skin is stretched a foot or eighteen inches longer than its original length.

A third board, half the length of the other, is wedged in and the skin lightly tacked at the ends to hold it in place. If any flesh adheres to the skin it is then cut off, and the hide is cured and dried in this condition. In a few days it is taken off of the boards and turned fur side out, when it is ready for market.

In Germany, city work is a science as far from politics as is the science of engineering or architecture. Each salaried alderman is responsible for a single department, or for several closely allied parts of the public business. He does not serve, as do our aldermen, on three or four scattered committees—schools, licenses and sewers—about none of which he has any scientific knowledge. He is elected to his office because of his knowledge and skill in a special field of municipal work, and takes charge of that department. Thus, city work offers to a young German a life career, just as railroading or manufacturing does in America.

An educated man makes a special study of water works or building laws or poor relief. He learns the methods of the best European cities. He serves his time in the administration in some small town, and perhaps gets a place at the head of his chosen department in some small city, and tries to make that department a model of efficiency and economy; finally, he finds the end of his professional ambition in being promoted to the same work in one of the great cities of the kingdom. Here he has a place of dignity in the social world, and if successful holds a life office with the assurance of a pension for himself and his family.

CARESSES TO BE AVOIDED.

A Visitor to the Lion Learns Some Things He Did Not Know Before.

"Yes, he's a friendly old chap," said the lion keeper. "He was born in captivity at Barnum's headquarters in Bridgeport, Conn., and he'll let even a stranger scratch him behind the ears."

The stranger tried the experiment cautiously, and the lion seemed pleased.

"Now, he'll lick your hand for thanks, if you like," added the keeper. "Don't be afraid; his teeth are nearly all gone, anyway."

The stranger put his hand through the bars again, and at the keeper's word of command the well trained lion gave it a gentle lick with his tongue.

"Wow! Great Scott!" exclaimed the owner of the hand, as he jerked it out and looked at it ruefully. If a piece of sandpaper had been applied to it vigorously it would have looked and felt about the same. "Lost his teeth, did you say? His tongue is covered with them."

"Well," said the keeper, with a good natured grin at the success of his practical joke, "you're just about right. A lion's tongue is covered with strong horny little hooks—papillae is the scientific name for them—and they all point backward. When he licks hard he can scrape the meat and cartilage off the bones of a tough horse quicker than you could with a sharp knife."

"I suppose you have to feed a lion as old as this one on what the others would regard as dainties?" said the visitor.

"No," answered the keeper, "as a general thing a lion won't eat at all or he'll eat anything in the fresh meat line. The whole cat tribe has a low sense of taste. You have often seen a cat lick herself, haven't you? She gets handfuls of hair in her mouth without minding it at all. Consider what discomfort one hair produces in the mouth of a human being whose sense of taste is delicate."

"This old fellow's claws are pretty well worn down," said the visitor. "I suppose by constant use on the floor and walls of his cage."

"He has one claw not worn down at all," answered the keeper, "but I'll bet you can't detect it."

The visitor looked at all the paws and could see nothing but well worn claws. "Where is it?" he asked.

"At the end of the tail," said the keeper.

"Oh, now," remarked the visitor; "no more jokes on me today, thank you."

The keeper put his hand between the bars, caught the patient ex-monarch of the forest by the tail and showed the visitor a sort of horny hook concealed among the long hairs at the end of it. "What use it serves there," he added, "naturalists don't know, I believe. Some say he uses it to lash himself into a rage. Next time you look at any books on Nineveh, notice how the old Assyrians exaggerated this hook on the tails of lions carved upon their funny old marbles."—New York Tribune.

A Peculiar People.

On the banks of the river Purus, in South America, is to be found a peculiar tribe of people—men, women and children—who have spotted skins of black and white. They live on the river banks or in the floating settlements in the lagoons and pass their whole lives in fishing.—London

Two Kinds of Unhappy People.

There are two kinds of unhappy people in the world—Those who are sad because they are not known, and those who are miserable because they are known too well.—Ram's Horn.

Struck by an Elephant's Trunk.

When I was in the country once with the show we turned a sick elephant, well hobbled, into a pasture field, by consent of the owner. A little mare was in that field with her colt, and she evidently thought her baby was in danger, so she made a fierce attack on the elephant with her heels. She played a merry tattoo on the ribs of that astonished brute, I tell you, till he actually turned his big back upon her and tried to run away. He was hobbled so that running was a ludicrous failure, and besides the little mare caught him with her sharp teeth on the "slack" skin around his hind legs, which always makes an elephant look as if his suspenders were not braced up short enough, and she hung on to him fiercely.

Seeing that he could not get away from her, the elephant twisted about and hit her just once with his trunk on the neck. The brave little mare lay right down and never got up, and we had to write her price on the expense side of our ledger.—Interview in New York Tribune.

The Phrase "Jack Robinson."

The use of the phrase "Jack Robinson," originated in the British house of parliament during the debates on what was known as the "Indian bill," and when John Robinson was first lord of the treasury. Sheridan was the man who first used the phrase. It came about in this manner: Sheridan was speaking concerning Fox's waning chances, when he said: "Mr. Speaker, this state of affairs is not to be wondered at. When a member of this august body is employed to corrupt everybody, what else could be expected?" Instantly there was a great cry of "Name him!" "Name him!" "Who is it?" "Sirs," said Sheridan, "I shall not name the person; it is a most unpleasant thing to do. But don't suppose that I abstain because there is any difficulty in naming him. I could do so, sirs, as quick as you could say 'Jack Robinson.'"

They naturally inferred from his remarks that Jack or John Robinson was the person whom he alluded to.—Philadelphia Press.

What War Has Cost During Thirty Years.

It appears, according to the estimates of French and German statisticians, that there have perished in the wars of the last thirty years 2,550,000 men, while there has been expended to carry them on no less than the inconceivable sum of \$13,000,000,000. Of this amount France has paid nearly \$3,500,000 as the cost of the war with Prussia, while her loss in men is placed at 155,000.

Of these, 80,000 were killed on the field of battle, 36,000 died of sickness, accidents or suicide, and 20,000 in German prisons, while there died from other causes enough to bring the number up to the given aggregate. The sick and wounded amounted to 477,421. The lives of many thousands of whom were doubtless shortened by their illness or injuries.—San Francisco Post.

Potatoes Growing Like Pease.

Wellbaugh and Chening, in their explorations in the Colombian Andes, have discovered a species of potato, the vines of which were covered with well developed tubers growing in the open air like pease or tomatoes. Each potato is protected by a thin film or membrane, not unlike that which envelops the "ground cherry." They do not grow in clusters, each being given plenty of space in which to thoroughly mature. The natives say that during the dry season the membrane surrounding each potato is filled with water, which in a measure protects it from the rays of the sun.—St. Louis Republic.

